THE VOICE OF THE ORIENT

I cannot help thinking the most dangerous tendency of life in India is the crushing out of individuality, for Emerson's remark that " Nothing is more rare in any man than an act of his own " is truer there than anywhere else. The military type is a splendid one, but a bit narrow, and the English women in India who can converse upon *any* subject may be counted on the fingers of one hand.

It has been remarked that the life of Anglo-India has the opposite effect on its men to its women. The Anglo-Indian man has the reputation of presenting on the whole the finest type of the British Empire, *e.g.,* of the Anglo-Saxon race. Clean cut, decisive in body and mind, he is ready for every emergency of work or play, equally at home quelling a riot, tracking a tiger, and attending a lady. The Anglo-Indian woman, on the other hand, does not enjoy, *as a type,* the same pre-eminence either in literature or in real life.

Why should the same conditions of life react so differently on the sexes ? Why should a

man's life be broadened and raised by it, a woman's narrowed and contracted ?

I think it is because, as a rule, men embrace some at least of the priceless opportunities